



Joseph Oliver Hill

October 13, 1934 - October 13, 2018

Joseph Oliver “Joe” Hill, age 84, of St. Augustine, FL., passed away on October 7, 2018 at Westminster Woods at Julington Creek in St. Johns, Florida. Joe was born in Lockhart, Florida. He attended Florida State University where he met his wife to be, Joan Medlin. While in college, Joe joined the U.S. Army and served in cryptography during the Korean War. After his honorable discharge from the Army, Joe moved to Miami, FL. where he began attending Embry Riddle University. He worked several odd jobs and in 1959 he graduated with a degree in Aeronautical Engineering. After graduating Joe worked for Hercules, Inc. and for Chrysler Aerospace. For twenty five years after that Joe worked for Westinghouse Aerospace Corp. (now Northrop Grumman) at their Baltimore-Washington Division assigned as the Senior Project Engineer to the F-16 (USAF) radar project. He retired in late 1993 and moved back to Florida in 1994. After retiring Joe took up genealogy, a hobby he developed a deep passion for. He is survived by his devoted wife of 61 years, Joan M. Hill of St. Johns, FL; beloved son, Stuart C. Hill (Vicki) of Cape Coral, FL; beloved daughter, Lisa M. Demcie (Steve) of Crescent City, FL; loving grandson, Justin Thompson (Jeannie); loving granddaughters, Shannon Thompson and Caitlin Thompson; great-grandson, Declan and great-granddaughters, Harlow, Isla, and Scarlett; and many caring nieces and nephews. Funeral services will be held at 1:00 p.m. on Saturday, October 13, 2018 St. Johns Family Funeral Home with service at Reverend Merlin Conrad officiating. Interment with military honors will follow at

Evergreen Cemetery in St. Augustine. A visitation will be held from 5 to 7pm on Friday, Oct. 12, and from 12 noon until service time on Saturday at the funeral home. In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to Community Hospice of NE FL., 4266 Sunbeam Rd., Jacksonville, FL. 32257 <https://www.communityhospice.com/give> St. Johns Family Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Tribute Wall

AD

“Uncle Joe” was always there--a part of my family. I know he helped my mom, Nelle, when she was in Texas with grandmother, Velma, and 2 little ones, David and me, and attempting to restart a life after my dad, Dewitt, was gassed and rehabilitating. Surely he quietly supported her. My first real memories were in Barksdale when he lived with us. I was so envious that he got to ride a bus to school each day and he was so kind to me. Even the cat he ignored chose to have her kittens at the foot of his bed. Later, Joe quietly showed up in a cab when we were staying in a motel as my dad interviewed for a position with Jewett Clinic in Orlando. We never knew how he found us, but we are delighted that he did! Joe saved my life TWICE! I was a toddler playing on a dock in Orlando by a trailer park. I fell in the water and remember being terrified, but suddenly these big strong arms surrounded me and guided me to the surface. His presence always gave me a sense of safety. Then as a 15 yr. old he was teaching me to drive a stick shift in our old jeep. We were in a sandy orange grove and I cut too sharp. The jeep almost turned over, but thanks to Joe's weight in the passenger seat, he righted us. He always had a way of "righting us" either by a look, grunt or very few words. (Such as the time I bet him I could do anything and he gave me 25cents to be quiet for 1 hour) I vividly recall Joe's dates with Joannie (they would meet at our house on Euston Rd.) and he wouldn't let me go with them to the drive-in!! And their marriage was magical to me! Joe was magical. He was strong, loving, knowledgeable, and humerus in his own way. Later in life Joe provided refuge for my husband, John, and I when we arrived in St. Augustine late one Friday night only to find our condo flooded with water. And for many years Joe, Joan, Mom, and other various family members celebrated Thanksgiving in St. Augustine at our condo. Oh, the beautiful memories continue. . . Joe was as big a part of my life story as he was for so many others. Joe was always there, and I thank God for Joe and his presence in my life. Sympathy to all his family who will certainly miss him dearly!

Ann Duce - October 14, 2018 at 12:00 AM

DS

“ I have so many fond memories of Uncle Joe. From my earliest days, I remember sharing a room with him when my family lived on Leith Avenue in Winter Park and Joe was working for Coca-Cola, driving a large delivery truck. Later, when he lived in an apartment, Ann and I would go over and play cards for pennies that he used as tokens, whenever Mom & Dad would let us go stay over night. When he was getting ready to propose to Joannie, they were visiting us at our Euston Road house, and I remember Joe out sweeping the walks because he was so nervous about asking Joannie to marry him. We all giggled and had fun watching this romance evolve. When they had moved to Maryland, I would regularly go by visit and get some home cooked meals and do some laundry while I was in my undergraduate days at Johns Hopkins. I was always so impressed with Joe's building skills as he worked weekends and holiday's to do a superb job of finishing off their downstairs basement. He had such patience and perseverance. They were so kind and welcoming of me - understanding the importance of a family connection when one is a long way from home. Indeed, Glen, Griffin, Nelle, and later Dan all lived in Florida, while they lived "up north". And after he retired, that's where he wanted to settle. He said he was tired of shoveling snow! I so appreciated Joe's work on our family's genealogy, and his compilation of so many family stories about our "interesting crew" in that family tree! Joe was always quiet, not saying a lot, but supportive and wise in what he did say. I will miss Uncle Joe and all that he meant to me and our family. Our prayers go out to Joannie, Stuart and Lisa in this time of loss. May God's peace be with you. Sincerely, David Stanford (nephew)

David Stanford - October 13, 2018 at 12:00 AM

SB

“ I love you guys..my sincere condolences

Stephanie Boatner - October 11, 2018 at 12:00 AM

DA

“ *I miss grandpa's footstool filled with treats, but maybe grandma will remember me...*

Daisy - October 11, 2018 at 12:00 AM

DH

“ *Uncle Joe, Was a good influence, and mentor in my young life, coming up! Will miss him, Dan*

Dan R. Hill - October 10, 2018 at 12:00 AM